of our material existence and of all still undelivered
existence that emerges from the Inconscience.
The Inconscience is an inverse reproduction of
the supreme superconscience: it has the same
absoluteness of being and automatic action, but in
a vast involved trance; it is being lost in itself,
plunged in its own abyss of infinity. Instead of a
luminous absorption in self-existence there is a
tenebrous involution in it, the darkness veiled within
darkness of the Rig Veda, *tama dsit tamasd gudham^*
which makes it look like Non-Existence; instead of
a luminous inherent self-awareness there is a
consciousness plunged into an abyss of self-oblivion,
inherent in being but not awake in being. Yet
is this involved consciousness still a concealed
knowledge by identity; it carries in it the awareness
of all the truths of existence hidden in its dark
infinite and, when it acts and creates,—but it acts
first as Energy and not as Consciousness,—everything
is arranged with the precision and perfection of an
intrinsic knowledge. In all material things reside
a mute and involved Real-Idea, a substantial and
self-effective intuition, an eyeless exact perception,

an automatic intelligence working out its un-
expressed and unthought conceptions, a blindly
seeing sureness of sight, a dumb infallible sureness
of suppressed feeling coated in insensibility, which
effectuate all that has to be effected. All this state
and action of the Inconscient corresponds very
evidently with the same state and action of the pure
Superconscience, but translated into terms of self-